OFFICERS OF COLUMBIA CO. President Judge-Hon. William Elwell.

Associate Judges— { Irm Derr, Peter K. Herbein. Proth'y and Cl'k of Courts—Jesse Colema Register and Recorder—John G. Freeze.

Allen Mann,
John F. Fowler,
Montgomery Cole.

NEW STOVE AND TAN SHOP. ON MAIN STREET. (NEARLY OPPOSITE MILLEE'S STORE.) BLOOMSBUR7, PA.

THE undersigned has j'ast fitted up, and opened STOVE AND TIN SHOP,

in this place, where he is prepared to make up new IT WARK of all kinds in his line, and do repairing with neatness and disputch, upon the most resonable terms. He also keeps on hand STOVES of various patterns and styles, which he will sell upon terms to suit ourchastra.

Give him a . All. He is a good mechanic, and deserving of the public patronage.

JACOB METZ. Bloomsburg, Sept. 9, 1966.-1y.

DLASTER FOR SALE. The undereigned is about fitting up a

PLASTER MILE

at the PENN PURNACE MILLS, and will offer to Novia Scotia White Plaster

prepared ready for use in quantities to suit purchasers, at any time from the first of March next

J. B. McNINGII. Catawissa, Jan. 23, 1867.

ROOT AND SHOE SHOP.

OSCAR P. GIRTON. Respectfully informs the public that he is now propured to manufacture all kinds of

BOOTS AND SHOES, at the LOWEST Possible Prices;

at short notice and in the very best and intent styles. Mr. Girton, (as is well-known in Micomeburg.) in had many years of successful experience with a renutation for good work, integrity and bonorable dec.

ing unsarpassed.

EP Place of business on South East Corner
Main and Iron attects, over J. K. Girton's Ptore.

Bloomsburg. Oct. 19, 1865.—the.

GORKS HOTEL

GEO. W. MAUGER, Proprietor.

GEO. W. MAUGER, Proprietor.

The above well-known hotel has recently undergone radical changes in its internal arrangements,
and its proprietor announces to his memor custom
and the travelling public that his accommodations
for the comfort of his guests are second to mone in
the country. His table will always be found suppited, not only with substantial food, but with al
the delicacies of the sea-on. His wine and liquor,
(except that popular beverage known as "Melenry",
purchased direct from the importing houses, are entirely pure, and free from all prisonous drugs. He
is thankful for a lineral patronage in the past, and
will continue to deserve it in the future.

Best 2 1866 - if. June 13, 1866.-1f.

MACHINE AND REPAIR SHOP.

THE undersigned would most respectfully annuace to the public generally, that he is prepared to execute all kinds of MACHINERY, at JUSEPH SHARLERS' FOUNDRY in Bloomsburg, where he to execute all kinds of MACHINERY, at Joseph SilakPLESs! FitUNDRY, in Bloomsburg, where he can always be found ready to do all kinds of reparing, including Threshing Ma hines, and in short, all kinds of Farming Usersits. ALSO, TURNING AND PITING UP OF CASTING AND MACHINERY, done on short notice, in a good workmanike man her, upon the most reasonably terms.

His long experience in the business as foremen in the shop of Lewis H. Maus of this plays, for over nine years, warrants him in saying that he can give entire sattlefaction to all who may layer him with their work.

Bloomeburg, Ney. 21, 1865, GEORGE HASSERT.

INVENTORS' OFFICES. D'EPINEUIL & EVANS,

Civil Engineers and Patent Solicitors. No. 435 WALNUT STRPET, PREADELPHIA.

PATENTS solicited—Consultations on Engineering
Prangisting and Sketches, Woodels and Machinery
of all kinds wase and skitfully attended \$\oldsymbol{\text{Special}}\$ stention given to \$\oldsymbol{\text{EJLCVES}}\$ (CaseEs and INTME
PERENCES. Authorite Copies of all Documents
from Patent (lines procured.

N.H.—Save yours, lives usclease trouble and travcling expenses as there is no actual used for personall interview with use. All business with these this
tes can be transacted in writing. For farther information direct as shove, with stamp enclosed for Circular with references.

April 16, 1660,—1y.—J W.

FALLON HOUSE.

LOCK HAVEN, Pa-, property of E. W. Rigeny. Esq., would say to the friends of the flouse, his acquaintances, and the public gracuity, that he intends to 'keep a florat, with the accommodations and comforts of a House, and humbly solicits their patronage.

Late of the Madison House, Philadelphia.

M ISS LIZZIE PETERMAN, Would announce to the ludies of Bloomeburg and the public generally, that she has just received from the eastern civies her

Spring and Summer Spraws

Stock of

MILLINERY GOODS,

Millineticles usually found in fire

consisting of all articles usually found in first cla Millimery stores. Her goods are of the best qual Millrery Ftores. Her goods are of the sees each sand among the most handsome and changest in the market. Unli and examine them for yourselves. Nobody should purchase diswhere before examining Miss Peterman's stock of goods. Bonne's madit to order, on the shortest notice, or repaired. Store on Man street. 3d door below the store of Mendeishall & Bupert.

Bloomaburg, May 3, 1846—tf.

NEW TOBACCO STORE.

H. H. HUNSBERGER, Main Street, below the "American House,

PLOOMSBURG, PA., Where he keeps on band, and furnishes to the hoz and country trade, at Philadelphia (lowest) prices,

PINE CUT AND PLUG TOBACCOS,

DOMESTIC AND IMPORTED CIGAR all Kinds of SMOKING TOBACCO,

Simile, Meerschauer and Briar Wood Pipes, and all stelles pertaining to his trade.

Those small retail dealers in cigare and chewing tobacces, would do well to give him a call in call of one of the chief for every extile they are purchasing of these country pediate.

THE

Floomsburg Democrat. IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY IN WILLIAMSON H. JACOBY. TRIME. - 22 00 in advance. If not paid within six MUNTIIN, 38 centradditional will be charged I. No paper discontinued until all arruarages are paid except at the opion of the editor.

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One squares, 2.10 | 3.00 | 4.00 | 5.00 | 10.00 | Two squares, 2.00 | 5.00 | 6.00 | 9.00 | 14.00 | Three | 5.00 | 7.00 | 8.50 | 17.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 | 18.00 |

Address, W. H. JACORY,
Ricomeburg, Columbia County, Pa

THE MILE STONE.

Along a road two Irish lads One summer's day were walking,
And all the while, with laugh and shout,
In lively strain were talking.

About the fair, about the girls, And who were best at dancing;
While at each pretty face they met,
Their eyes were brightly glancing.

And as they strode for many a mile, They grew in time quite frisky,
And now and then, from lip to lip,
They passed the darling whiskey.

At length, before them in the hedge, The road-side view commanding, They saw, it's white sides lettered o'er, A mile stone lonely standing.

They read and quickly deffed their hats, With sorrow in their faces; Then turning with reverential awe, They stepped back several paces

"Speak low, we're near the dead," said one "His grave we'll not be troublin;
An old man sure! 100, and
His name is Miles from Dublin!"

A NOVELTY IN THE ART OF NAVIGATION.

Yankee skill is perpetually at work devising and perfecting ingenious contrivances. both useful and ornamental at which it world marvels and stands aghast with admiring awe; and when it is supposed they have reached the acme of their sublime inventing power, the entire universe is again startled with the announcement that the in domitable Yankee has discovered something a thousand fold more wonderful, than was ever before dreamt of in man's philosophy. The latest invention of this kind that is our province to chronicle is of the nature of a piece of marine machinery, but which will obviate the necessity of steam, and will at canvas; in short, the invention is nothing more nor less than a windmill ship the machinery of which is very simple and

An upright tower, seven feet in height from the deck, composed of wood, and hollow in the middle after the fashion of a pump, contains an iron rod, which is attached to a revolving head on the top of the tower, and running through this pump or tower to a cross bar resting across the keelson, where, by the means of two mitre wheels working at direct angels, a direct acting shaft is made to turn an ordinary shaft is made to turn an ordinar; propelling wheel. The rod is confined to its proper place in the centre of the tower by means of journals. Capping the tower are two mitre wheels working on the revolving head, and through this head passes the counter shaft to which the wind-mill is attached. These fans furnish the motive power, and are composed of four oak framein the form of a common window frame, the space in the centre being occupied with canvas, working an iron rod, which by means of halyards leading to the decks can be reefed at will. A reversing motion is obtained from a double wheel on the propelling shaft. and working by a clutch leading aft to the ece'c-pit. An iron rod leading from the revolving head to the deck, and held there by a set screw, and working on a segment of a circle on the deck, enables the navigator to lay her as close to the wind as any ordi-

nary sailing vessel. The credit of this invention belongs to Captain John Powell, a native of Brooklyn. who is now engaged in building a small vessel, about the size of the famous Red White and Blue, to be worked on this novel principle, in which he proposes taking passage for Europe about the middle of June next. The diminsions of his vessel will be as follows: Length, twenty-six, feet; breadth of beam, seven feet; and depth of hold three feet. In the case of storms he can easily reef or take in his sails, and heave his ves. sel to, with a drag. Captain Powell feelconfident that he can make between six and seven knots per hour in an ordinary breeze. -New York Herald.

It is an old saying, that charity be gins at home; but this is no reason it should not go abroad, a man should live with the world as a citizen of the world, he may have a preferance for the particular quarter or square, or even alley in which he lives, but but he should have a generous feeling for

Some men often put me in mind of half-bred horses, which often grow worse in proportion as you feed and exercise them for

[For the Democrat.] SOLILOQUY ON THE SEASONS. BY FILO.

It seems to be a characteristic of man to regard the past as being more pleasant which we see the golden harvest waving to than the present, and particularly so in regard to the seasons; although there may be ome exceptions, and we thank heaven that we happen to be an exception. We have lately attended the obsequies of the last of the four children, that belonged to old father time; and we are glad that they are dead and buried; not, but we have had our enjoyments; not but what they have brought as enjoyments, and made us happier than we have ever been before. But we believe, that the sorrows of any round of seasons, that has ever been, will quite balance the enjoyments; therefore in the coming seasons we hope that the enjoyments will over-balance the sorrows, and make us happier than we have ever been before.

However let us consider the past for a moment, review the seasons, and note some of the traits in each.

Spring was born a cross squalling little in the hair with one hand, and hurling snow, hail, or rain in our face with the other. But as she grows older she becomes by degrees as gentle as a lamb, but we fear she will always be changeable in her temper; because some days she cheers us with her smiles, and makes us think that we are enjoying as much happiness, as Adam and Eve did, while they retained their state of of death; But, high-ho! cries the farm purity. But man is doomed to disappointment : because the Sun may have set beautiful, and the sky may be clear, and every prospect for a pleasant day on the norrow,-but what? something through the course of the night seems to have ruffled the temper of Spring. And the first salutation in the morning is our hat off, over the fence into a ten-acre field, and we after it; but it is no use, the wind carries it five times as fast as we can run, and lodges it in the north-west corner of the field ; but on we go as fast as we can run with our hands on our head to keep the remaining hair that has not been forced from our eranium, and blown away with the hail and now, that were coming in torrents from the sky to the earth. Our hat secured we return to the house, determined not to venture out any more until we can be sure that we will not loose our hat, say nothing about

And is it any wonder, that we view such times with mingled dread and awe; when the god of day veils his face, that he may not behold the obstreperousness of this young hopeful spring. But we said a short time ago that spring's temper was changeable, and so it is, for by the next morning or two, the sun will with-draw his veil and with sheets of ice and snow, and emitting the various flowers are composed, and send- ing-party as well as the gayest. ing us the warm and gentle showers, that gladden and cheer the heart of the farmer, and forces a smile on the most crabid old gentle showers and lovely days will bring think that the squalling little brat with Seasons in their turn. possess, with a wreath of flowers in one hand and boquet in the other, to welcome he is formed.

Spring we think is formed in poverty.

burried in beauty. Summer is borned a sorrowful child and his doing so, except that although he is borned in beauty, and gets all the flowers that his sister prepares for him, and even more; still he is bornel in poverty not having the substance that his sire yielded, his predecessors having consumed all, and yielded nothing but flowers and fair promises in return : and we suppose he makes this ado about his poverty. But he does not sit down to weep, but goes to work striving to replace the bounties that his predecessors have consumed, and provide for his successors as assiduously as if he expected to survive to help enjoy them; but he seems no fully to understand that he cannot untihe is taken like a man in the prime of life and hurried into an untimely grave. But what he was unable to do on account of hiuntimely death, Autumn steps on the arena with a strong constit tion; and an arm nerved for the work, and sets himself at gather ing and storing away the riches that Summer abored hard to make. Although Summer was taken away in the midst of life, and his death seemed rather untimely, still we don't know but we were somewhat hasty in saying that he died before his work was done; because we believe he had finished his work, and all that was his place or duty to do—he had stored away the richest of his yields, which rightly belongs to him, leaving autumn to mature and gather the remainder. But let us take one more look at Summer; after one of those beautiful July showers; when the sun veiled his face and Summer had

one of his whimpering spells, after which New Revelations. the sun with-draws his veil, and looks cheer-

fally upon Summer's tears, or in plain words the sun smiles while Summer weeps. After and fro, as if it was beekoning the reeper to make haste, and gather it while in bloom :-We also see the green Indian corn tower Avalanche correspondent says: ing high above the walls or fences which "The statement which appears in your protect it from the intrusion of those which

would gladly invade the rights of their master by scalling the walls; and nipping the young suckers and even the shoot that is destined to be the ear if protected from the old brindle cow, the little red bull, and a half-dozen mischievous colts; all of which are anxiously awaiting an opportunity to have a romp through the corn, oats and But we hope Autumn will pardon us for dismissing him with such a short notice; we

love Autumn dearly but we love Summer better. But on the whole we don't know which is the best; because Summer weeps, laughs and grows sedate, alternately at may best suit his peculiar disposition. While brat, knocking off our hat, and catching one Autumn is always sedate except a few weeks after he first steps on the arena, when he sometimes cheers us with a smile, and perhaps he may give us a tear or two, just to show us the relation he bears to his predecessor; after which he becomes sedate and meditative, always reminding us of the mortality of all created things, as he yields one treasure after another to the jey arms er's boy, what a fine crop of potatoes and pumpkins we have ! won't we have a delicious feast on the Irishman's dish, and the Yankees pie?

But when the farmer examines the crop he shakes his head and says sure yield. But he gathers what there is thanking Heaven for it: but after the gathering is completed and the crop measured he finds that Providence has been better to him than he had anticipated, which cause, him to sleep better than he had done a few nights previous.

But now Autumn's work is done, and th last 'eaf on the Old Elm Tree has reluctantly let go its hold, and all nature seems wrapt in a garment of mourning; when finally the winding sheet is put around him and he is

Autumn has passed away! and Old Winter is here yes he is here with a foot of snow. And in evening,-we hear what? ting-ting-ting-tingle-tingle; and whowhoa; and all is quiet for a moment; when ha-ha-ha-rings the merry laugh; and we hasten to the door, where we find a sleighing party, consisting of about a half dozen lively girls, and as many jolly boys: Thus goes the Winter, frolic and fun for the young folks; while our old gray-headed parents draw near the old fashioned fire-place, and put on a cheerful smile; while spring is give a spring and a shiver, with an O dearme! wrapt in tears, I suppose for her bad con- our young folks will surely freeze, -it is so the same time do away with the masts, thus duct, and as we are always willing to for- piercing cold. Really I cannot understand discarding the sail, proper, and yet receiving give a true penitent, we will suppose spring what makes them venture out such bitter sincere, and forgive her, and view the cold nights; I do not see what pleasure brighter side of her temper. Two, three, or there can be in these sleighing parties, when four, such times and her temper becomes mild it is so cold, says our mother. A not from and gentle, and instead of being clothed father and a hitch toward the fire, thereby giving a double assent to all that has been rain, hail and snow from the clouds; we see | said; forgetting that they were ever young, her decked with every dye and tint of which and that they at one time enjoyed a sleigh-

So it goes, Old Winter is busily engaged at his work of consumption until finally when another Spring has come he has nearly man to think of the beautiful harvest these consumed all that the previous Summer has vielded. A few cold rains, and a thaw or nim who is a stranger to a smile at most two, and perhaps a sleety storm, after which other times. But who can he'p smiling, or Winter passes away, and the year is gone, even enjoying an old fashioned laugh to leaving the arena for another round of

which we had to deal a short time ago has Many analogies between human life and become a lovely girl; possessing all the the Seasons, being natural, have been beauties and virtues that a fallen angel can themes upon which poets in all countries have largely dwelt. Had it pleased Heaven to breath into us poetical genius, we would her successor not seemingly aware that she pour forth strains, illustrative of this anlamust pass away and be no more just before ogy that night be both affecting and impressive. We sometimes feel that many of those written by whry-faced sentamentalists with a very bad temper, dies in still greater are not only fantastic but false, and do equal poverty, having an even temper, and is violence, both to the seasons and life. We think that life is more like the whole round of Seasons, than any particular one. We often weeps and cometimes bellows like a do not think Winter is emblematical of old real booby. We can give no good reason for age. In the very dead of Winter nature is not in a state of decay, but there is as much vitality in nature, as when it is clothed in its mantle of green. True the sap of trees is frozen down from their boles and branches into their toes or roots. But it is there ready to reassend in due time. Not so with the old, the vital part has not sunk down into their toes, but much of it has gone clear out of their system; therefore the analogy between old age and Winter is not naturally emblematical. What characteristic in an old person is like rain, sleet, hail, frost, ice snow, winds, blasts, storms hurricanes and occasional thunder and lightening? True we will not criminate any one for liking the earth after a fall of snow to the sprinking of g sy hair on our sires ancient temples, and we do not suppose that his blood is a hot as when he was a springall. But it is our opinion as well as some of our best writers and distinguished essayists, that in reality he analogy does not exist at all, and only has a place in the imagination. Humphery seems to understand this full well, and in seems to understand this full well, and in his observations on time likeus life to the figures on the dial-plate of a time piece; hence instead of four seasons he make-twelve stages allowing a man to live eight four years. Shakspeare knew this as well and gives reven stages with which Christo pher North argues. We might multiply authority that would sul stantiate our assertion; but we think it unnecessary suffice it to say that no person will live beyond his time; and it matters not to us how fantastic sentamentalists, celebrated essayi-ts, or dissentamentalists, celebrated essayi-ts, or dis-tinguished writers, divide time, the present s all we can boast of and unless we act upon

the principles that the present is the only time upon which we can act; we will never accomplish any good or great thing in life.

IS J. WILKES BOOTH DEAD!

The Memphis (Tenn. Avalanche has a lengthy article in which it argues the probability of J. Wilkes Booth being still in the land of the living. The ingenuity of the epistle renders it worthy a perusal. The

paper of Sunday last, in regard to the point as to whether J. Wilkes Booth still lives. calls to mind other publications that have heretofore appeared in print on the same subject. Allow me to call your attention to these, and also to some circumstances that would tend to support the idea of Booth's death being a fraud perpetrated on the public. Early in the spring of 1866 a letter was received from one of the West India Islands by a correspondent of a New York paper, stating that J. Wilkes Booth had been seen on the Island of Cubs, a short time previous to the writing of the letter. This letter was noticed by some, if not all the Memphis papers. Not long after this publication a statement appeared in some of the papersof this country, to the effect that Booth had been seen in Europe, in one of the Italian

Some time last summer a man was arrested in Kentucky on a charge of horse-stealng, and lodged in jail. If my memory serves me right, he gave his name as King. He wrote to Jefferson C. Davis of the U. S. army, stating that he desired to make a conssion to him of importance to the country. Gen. Davis, accompanied by another officer of the army (a general) went to the prison, and the newpapers stated at the time that they occupied nearly an entire day, taking down in writing the confession of the man. The newspapers also stated that the substance of the confession was that Booth was not the assessin of Lincoln, but that the man King committed the crime; that after shootng Lincoln he leaped upon the stage of the theatre and passed out at the back door where Booth was with the horses.

The two rode rapidly to the residence of Mr. Seward. King dismounted and went n, and attempted to kill Seward. He then returned to Booth and the two madetheir escape through Maryland on horseback, and thence to Canada, and soon after they went to Cuba, where he separated from Booth in the spring of 1866 and came to Kentucky. He called the attention of the two generals to the fact that no proof had ever been made identifying Booth with the killing, except the testimony of Laura Keen, an actress, who, he stated was a personal enemy of Booth. She stated she recognized Booth the drawn dagger. King stated it was not Booth, but him. He also said that Mrs.

of looking closely into and the circumstances surrounding complicated cases, 1 propose to call your attention to certain facts that here an important bearing upon shot in the barn when Harrold was arrested. The history of the matter, as given to the public at the time, that Harrold was arrestad and Boston Corbett had shot Booth . they put the dead body in a wagen, and proceeded with it to Washington city. the news of their success having reached Washington before theai: Baker, the Chief Detective of the Secretary of War, Mr. Stanton, went to meet the party who had killed Booth and captured Harrold. Upon meeting them. Buker and Corbett took possessiod of the eputed dead body of Booth, and as they say uried it in some secret place, that is known to no person living except Baker and Corbett and they both took a solemn oath over the grave they would never reveal the burial lace. A large reward had been offered by the government for the apprehension of Booth, and this being the case, does it not seem most natural that if the man who was killed in the barn was Booth, that Baker and Corbett would have carried the body to Washington city, where the body, if that of Booth could have been identified by thousands who knew him, and thus shown them-

selves entitled to receive the reward? Where is the testimony showing any proc of the statement of Baker and Corbett that the body buried was that of Booth? It was not even asserted that Harrold confessed that it was Booth. He stated that he was with Booth at the back door of the theatre, but does not say that it was Booth who was killed in the barn.

The paper stated that after Gen. J. C. Davis received the confession of the man King, he forwarded it to the Secretary of War. Since that time the public has learned nothing of the matter, and the question is, what has become of King, and if the papers which he referred Gen. Davis to have been found, what light do they throw on the subject? That matter is now supposed to be in the hands and under the control of Mr. Stanton. Now who could be benefitted by the death of Lincoln? Certainly not the

Confederates for the war is over. The public was sold by the newspapers of the time, and particularly those of the Radical party, that on the day of the night of the assassination, Mr. Lincoln had called and held a Cabinet meeting, and at said meeting Mr. Lincoln had informed the Cab-

occupied by them towards the United States before the war and also granting general amnesty and pardon. It was also said that Secretary Seward indersed the position of Mr. Lincoln, although not able to be at the Cabinet meeting. Suppose such a proclamation had been made by Lincoln, would it not have been a death blow to the Radical party? They would have been deprived at one blow of the power of reconstructing the South, or of intermeddling in the internal affairs of the States. That party would have dropped dead, and the Union would have been put upon its former basis, except

as to the existence of African slavery in the The Radicals would have been prevented from overriding the Constitution, and, in fact, that party would have been poworless. inasmuch as slavery had been abolished, and there would have been nothing to feed their dupes upon. But Lincoln was killed the night after he had expressed himself in regard to the proclamation. It is probable the people of the United States would like to know why the Secretary of War and a Radical Congress permitted or directed Baker to receive the greater portion of the reward offered for the apprehension of Booth upon such slim testimony, when Mr. Stanton had it in his power to force Baker to produce the dead body, he being the superior officer and master, so to speak of the creature Baker? Why was Baker brevetted Brigadier General by Mr. Stanton, soon after Booth

was : aid to have been killed? Although the Kentucky man tells General Davis that he murdered Lincoln, and this fact was made known to Stanton, we hear no floor. noise about it. Congress has not appointed a committee to investigate the affair. The question presents itself, what has become of a stick of some kind, until it was so exhausthe man who confessed to having killed Lin- ted that it fell asleep at the table whilethey coln and tried to murder Seward? The were eating breakfast. Upon this Hart flew whole matter seems to have been hushed up in a rage and said, "D-m you, I will see in some way. It might be of some interest if I can't keep you awake," and thereupon to the public to know what has become of seized a horsewhip and whipped the child King? Is he still in Kentucky, in prison for some time, and finally struck it a severe waiting his trial as a thief? or has the War Densitivent taken charge of him? When the butt of the whip, and knocked its head the dispatch from General Davis, in regard against a stairway, causing two more severe to King's confession, reached Stanton, what order was given in regard to him, and why has he not been tried bofore a Military Commission, or a Court for the murder?

They hung a woman, who said on the gallows she was innocent; why don't Stanton have this man hung who says, "I murdered Abraham Lincoln?" While all the Radical papers and stump speakers and Congressmen are charging that Jeff. Davis was implicated in the plot, why don't they say smething about the way Stanton allowed as the man who jumped upon the stage with this man Baker to put away the dead body? Or cry aloud or groan heavy because Stanton don't hang King? Why is it that no at-Surratt knew nothing of the conspiracy, and tempt was made upon the life of any one he gave information to the said official but Lincoln and Seward, who, it is stated, where certain papers could be found that agreed to the proclamation granting amneswould throw light upon the subject. All ty to all? You will observe I accuse no one, this has appeared in the newspapers hereto- but there is such a fog floating around the whole matter, that I, for one, would li Now, as one who is somewhat in the habit | be able to see more clearly through it.

Daring Outrage in N. Carolina. Not long since a gang of negroes went to the house of Samuel Ellit, Jones County, the whole question as to the probability of and robbed it of almost its entire contents Booth not having been the man who was under the following circumstances : Mr. Ellis and his family were at supper in an apartment of an out-building used as a kitchen. The negroes crept up upon them, and the first intimation the family had of their presence was on being ordered to surrender and seeing two gans pointed at them through the half closed door. The door was then fasteried upon the family, and a guard having been posted, the ruffigns proceeded to the house and robbed it of everything of value. The plunder was cooly stacked in the yard for transportation, a guard was put upon it, and then an order was issued to the pent up inmates of the kitchen to cook rations for the robbers. This they had to do; and when cooked it was passed out to them through an opening in the wall, and when devoured the negroes quietly departed with the plunder, leaving Mr. Ellit again destitute, for this is the second outrage perpetrated upon him. OVER-WORKED WOMEN. - An over-work-

ed woman is always a sad sight-sadder, a great deal, than an over-worked man, because she is much more fertile in capacities of suffering than a man. She has so many varieties of headache-sometimes as if Jael were driving the nail that killed Sisers into her temples-sometimes tightening around the brows as if her cap-band were Luke's ron crown-and then her neuralgias, and per back-aches, and her fits of depression, in which she thinks she is nothing, and these paroxysms which men speak lightly of by the Senate, etc., that the longer confines hysterical-convulsions, that is all, only not commonly fatal ones—so many trials which belong to her fine and mobile structure, that she is always entitled to pity, when she is placed in conditions which develop her nervous tendencies.

When you see a man on a corner of moonlight night, trying to convince his shadow that it is improper to follow a gentleman, you may set him down as a sign for

Mrs. Partington wants to know why is your head like heaven? "Don't know the captain of a versel can't keep a memo- I'm sure," replied the swell, "unless it has randum of the weight of his anchor instead of weighing it every time they go out of Because there is no more dying or parting port

A drunken fellow recovering from a inet thus he intended to insue a proclamation dangerous illness, was agreed whether he had in Cincinnati this winter, says he has suffered declaring the rebellion at an end, placing been afraid of meeting his God. "No," ed less from cold feet than from the cold the Southern States in the same relations as said he, "I meeting afraid of tother chap." shoulder.

Child Murder in Indiana At Warsaw, Indiana, about six weeksago,

one Lawrence Hart took from the poor bouse a boy four years old, named Winfield Plines. Three weeks afterwards the child was missing. Its mother made inquiry as to what had become of it, and was told that it had been given away to a man living in Ohio. Not satisfied with this, she succeeded in interesting some prominent citizens in the matter, who began to make an investigation. whereupon, Hart having fled, after a long search, the mangled body of the child was found in an old well. At the Coroner's inquest, Hart's wife and others testified that. rom the very first, Hart's treatment of the child was brutal and cruel in the extreme; that he whipped and beat it without mercy almost if not quite every day, and that on one occasion he spent nearly a whole day in torturing it in every way the most hellish wantonness could suggest, first whipping it with a leather strap, then with a strip of board, until it was not able to walk, and then put in down in the cellar where it laid down in the damp and chilly air and went to sleep. Then he removed it from the cellar, took it out doors and plunged its head in cold water, and compelled it to remain out of doors until its feet were frozen. He then took it into the House, hung it up by means of a strap passed around its body, and held coals of fire on a shovel under hisfect. After torturing it in this manner for a while, he took it down and made it walk the floor backward and forward, occasionally striking it with a plaited leather horse-whip, until it fell at last exhausted and senseless on the

It further appeared that tho day the child died Hart whipped it first out of doors, with blow on the temple, either with his fist or bruises on the back part of its head.

He then allowed his wife to put the child to bed, and she states that she tried to restore it, but it died that night, when Hart took the body away. The murderer fled, but was captured at

Independence. A Remarkable Marriage.

A loving comple at Sharpsburg, Ky., arwod at that time of life when they think sixteen and twenty for each are meant," had appointed a recent Thursday evening for the celebration of their nuptials, but unfortunately the young gentleman who procured the license failed to make his appearance with that important document, and after waiting a long time, the minister's patience were out and he departed. Another elergyman was sent for, but owing to the hour and the inthe weather, he refused to comply, and the ceremony had to be postponed until next day. In the meantime the person having the license appeared, and in due time on the morrow the minister was en-route for the residence of the bride; but on arriving on the banks of the classic Hinkston Creek, the flood had placed an impassible barrier in his way. Not to be thwarted this time, however, one of the bridal attendants swam' the stream with the license, the bride and groom mounted on horseback, drew near the water's edge. The minister mounted a stump, and from the opposite side of the stream, proceeded to solemnize the marriage rites according to the statutes of Kentucky. Thus, says the Carlisle Mercury, were Jerry Jewell and Hannah Shrout, both of Bourbon County, made one flesh and bade go on their way rejoicing.

WANTING TO GET BID OF THE ELE-PHANT.—The Radical party, with Jefferson Davis on their hands, are like the man who won the Elephant at a raffle-exceedingly anxious to get rid of him. The last attempt was made in the so-called United States Senate, on the 22d ult., by Wilson, of Massachu e t , who introduced a concurrent resolution, which was ordered to be printed, reciting that, whereas, Jefferson Davis was captured by a United States military force on May 11, 1865, and has since been held confinement as a prisoner of State in Fortress Monroe : whereas, he stands charged with cortain crimes whereof he has persistently declared his innocence, and has by all means known to the law sought and demanded a speedy and public trial by due process of law, before a civil tribunal of competent jurisdiction; therefore, resolved, ment of the said Jefferson Davis without a trial, is not in accordance with the demands of Justice, the spirit of the law, and the requirements of the Constitution, and that common justice, round public policy, and the national honor unite in recommending that the said Jefferson Davis be brought to a speedy and public trial, or that he be released from confinement on bail- or on his own recognisance.

"Larry," said a coquettishly young lady to her cousin, prematurely bald, "why a shining crown." "Good, but get correct.

A men who suddenly became poor dangerous illness, was asked whether he had in Cincinnati this winter, says he has suffer-